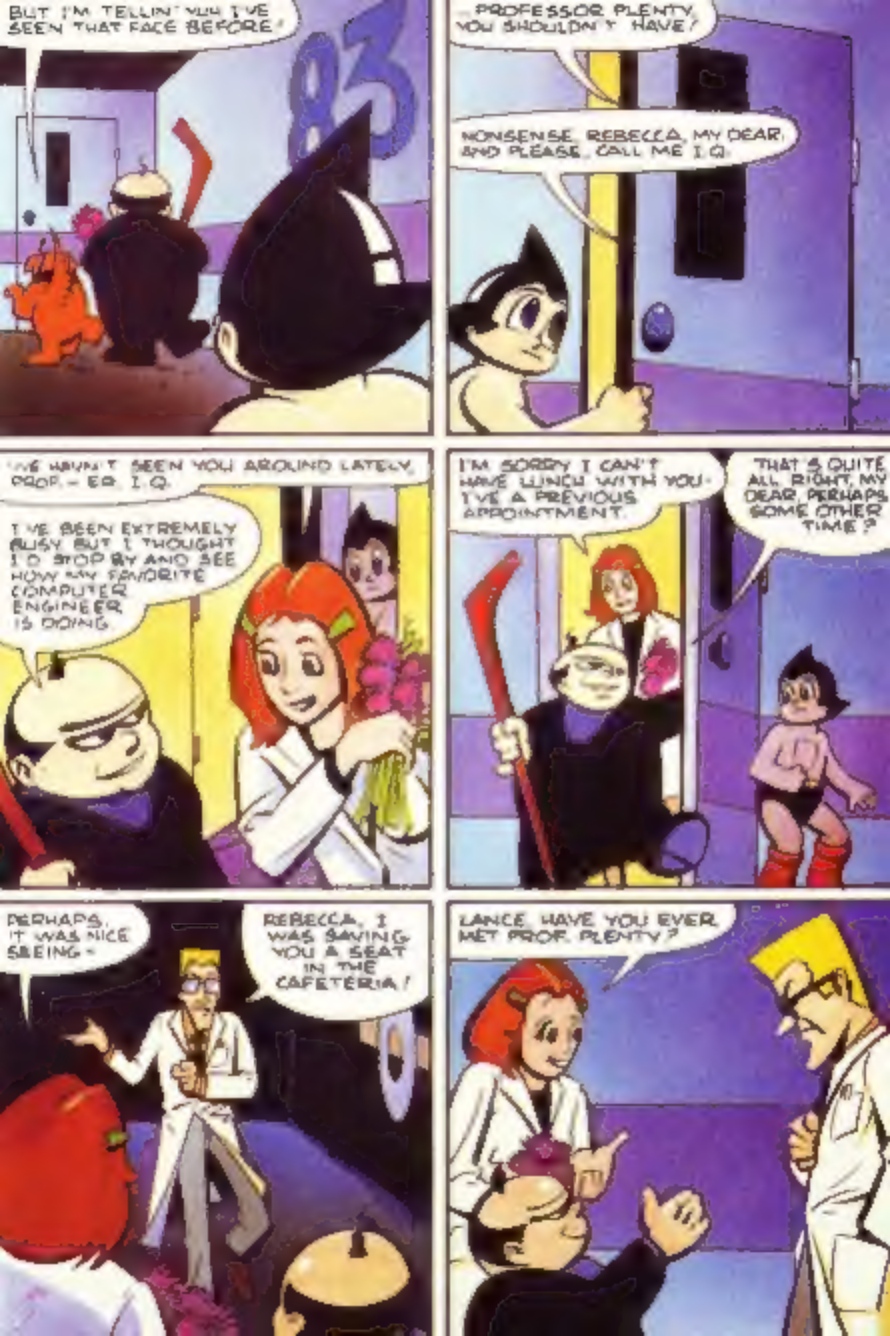
NOW COMICS
2
1.50
THE ORIGINAL
ASTRO-BOY

A BLUE-WHITE SPARK...
THE SOFT PULSE OF CURRENT THROUGH A MICRO-CHIP...
LIFE IS BUT A DREAM...
FATHER, WHAT'S WRONG!?
YOUR ARM...!? WHAT HAVE YOU DONE!?

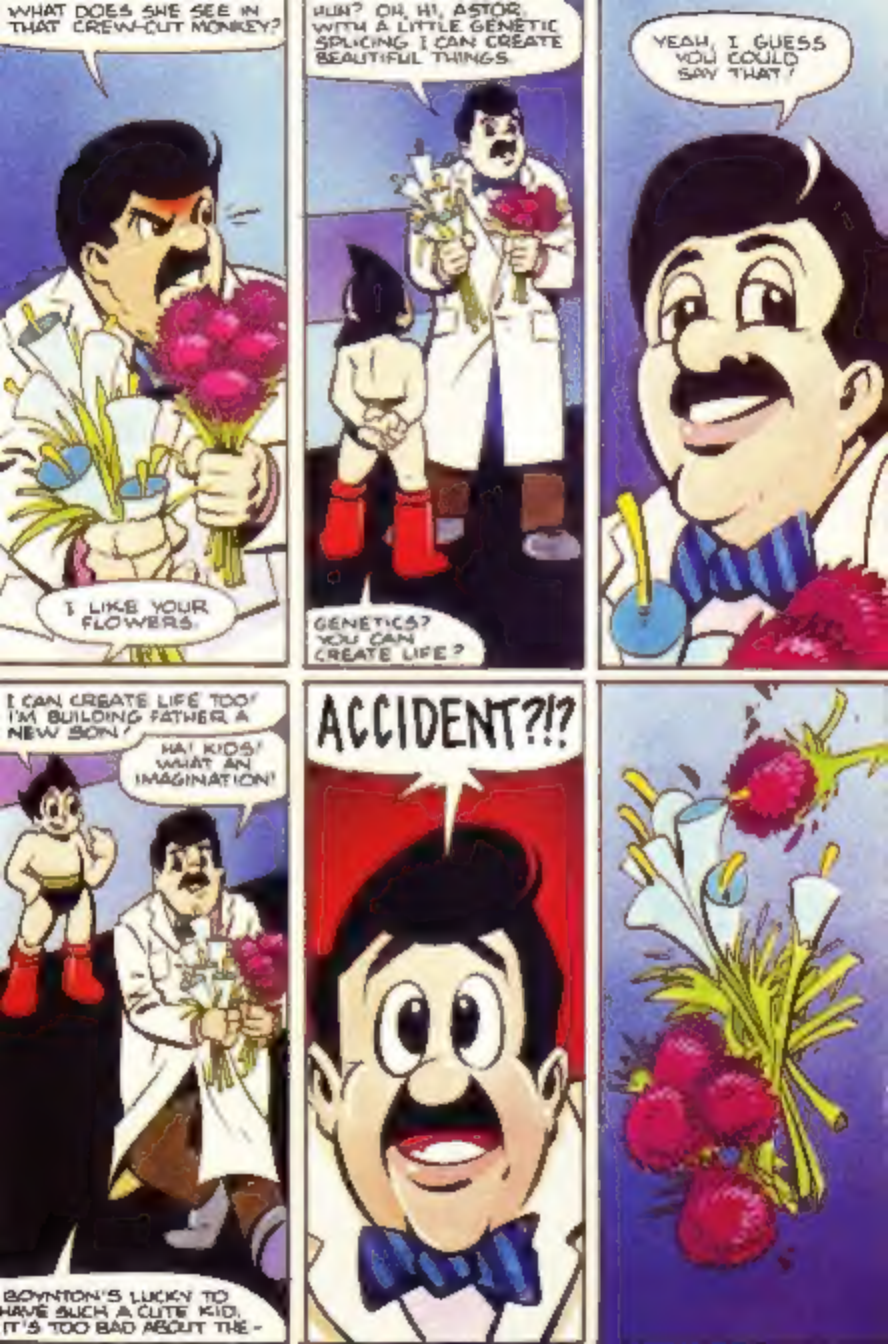
I'M SORRY, FATHER...
I MADE YOU INDESTRUCTABLE-
YOU WERE NEVER TO LEAVE ME - I MADE YOU BETTER!
HOW COULD YOU DO THIS?!
IT'S OKAY FATHER-
HAVE I FAILED? I CAN'T START AGAIN- NOT ENOUGH MONEY!
YOU SEE? AS GOOD AS NEW!
WHAT HAVE I OVERLOOKED? WHY HAS EVERYTHING GONE WRONG?
I DON'T HAVE TO START OVER - WHY TEAR DOWN THE HOUSE BECAUSE OF OF A SINGLE TERMITE?

YOU ARE NOT TO LEAVE THIS LAB UNTIL I RETURN. UNDERSTAND?
YES, FATHER
SHA-BOOM! SHA-BOOM! LIFE'S BUT A DREAM!
SHA-BOOM! SHA- HUH?
HEY, BOSS, THAT LITTLE ROBOT LOOKED FAMILIAR!
CAN'T YOU SEE I'M BUSY, SPUD? I'LL TAKE YOU FOR A WALK LATER.


BUT I'M TELLIN' YOU I'VE SEEN THAT FACE BEFORE!
...PROFESSOR PLENTY, YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE!
NONSENSE, REBECCA, MY DEAR, AND PLEASE, CALL ME I.Q.
'VE HAVN'T SEEN YOU AROUND LATELY, PROF. – ER, I.Q.
I'VE BEEN EXTREMELY BUSY BUT I THOUGHT I'D STOP BY AND SEE HOW MY FAVORITE COMPUTER ENGINEER IS DOING
I'M SORRY I CAN'T HAVE LUNCH WITH YOU- I'VE A PREVIOUS APPOINTMENT
THAT'S QUITE ALL RIGHT, MY DEAR, PERHAPS SOME OTHER TIME?
PERHAPS, IT WAS NICE SEEING-
REBECCA, I WAS SAVING YOU A SEAT IN THE CAFETERIA!
LANCE, HAVE YOU EVER MET PROF. PLENTY?

YES, MANY YEARS AGO. HOW ARE YOU, PROF.?
HMM- I REMEMBER- DR. LUMIERE... NUCLEAR RESEARCH.
ARE YOU TWO WORKING ON A JOINT PROJECT?
I GUESS YOU COULD CALL IT THAT.
WELL, I MUST BE OFF - UNTIL WE MEET AGAIN, REBECCA.
NOW WHERE IS THAT MANGY MUTT?
WEIRD LITTLE FELLA.
HE'S VERY NICE! HE USED TO BE HEAD OF THE DEPARTMENT, YOU KNOW?
SPUD? WHERE ARE YOU?
DIDN'T HE QUIT WHEN THE BOARD PASSED HIM OVER AND APPOINTED BOYNTON AS DIRECTOR?

YES, THEY SAY HE'D NEVER-ELMER! THOSE FLOWERS ARE BEAUTIFUL!
HUH? REBECCA!? OH, I CREATED THESE ESPECIALLY FOR...
OH! UH... I WAS BRINGING THEM TO, AH... TO MY AUNT GERTIE!
I THOUGHT YOUR AUNT RECENTLY PASSED AWAY?
AH... SHE'S GETTING BETTER!
OH... THAT'S GOOD TO KNOW. WHY DON'T YOU GIVE HER THESE, AND, IF YOU WANT TO JOIN US FOR LUNCH—
I THINK DOBBS SHOULD ATTEND TO HIS AUNT BEFORE SHE SUFFERS A RELAPSE!
SHE'S GETTING BETTER!?
WEIRD FAT FELLA!
DON'T START, LANCE...


WHAT DOES SHE SEE IN THAT CREW-CUT MONKEY?
I LIKE YOUR FLOWERS.
RUN? OH, HI, ASTOR. WITH A LITTLE GENETIC SPLICING I CAN CREATE BEAUTIFUL THINGS.
GENETICS? YOU CAN CREATE LIFE?
YEAH, I GUESS YOU COULD SAY THAT!
I CAN CREATE LIFE TOO! I'M BUILDING FATHER A NEW SON!
HA! KIDS! WHAT AN IMAGINATION!
BOYNTON'S LUCKY TO HAVE SUCH A CUTE KID. IT'S TOO BAD ABOUT THE-
ACCIDENT?!?

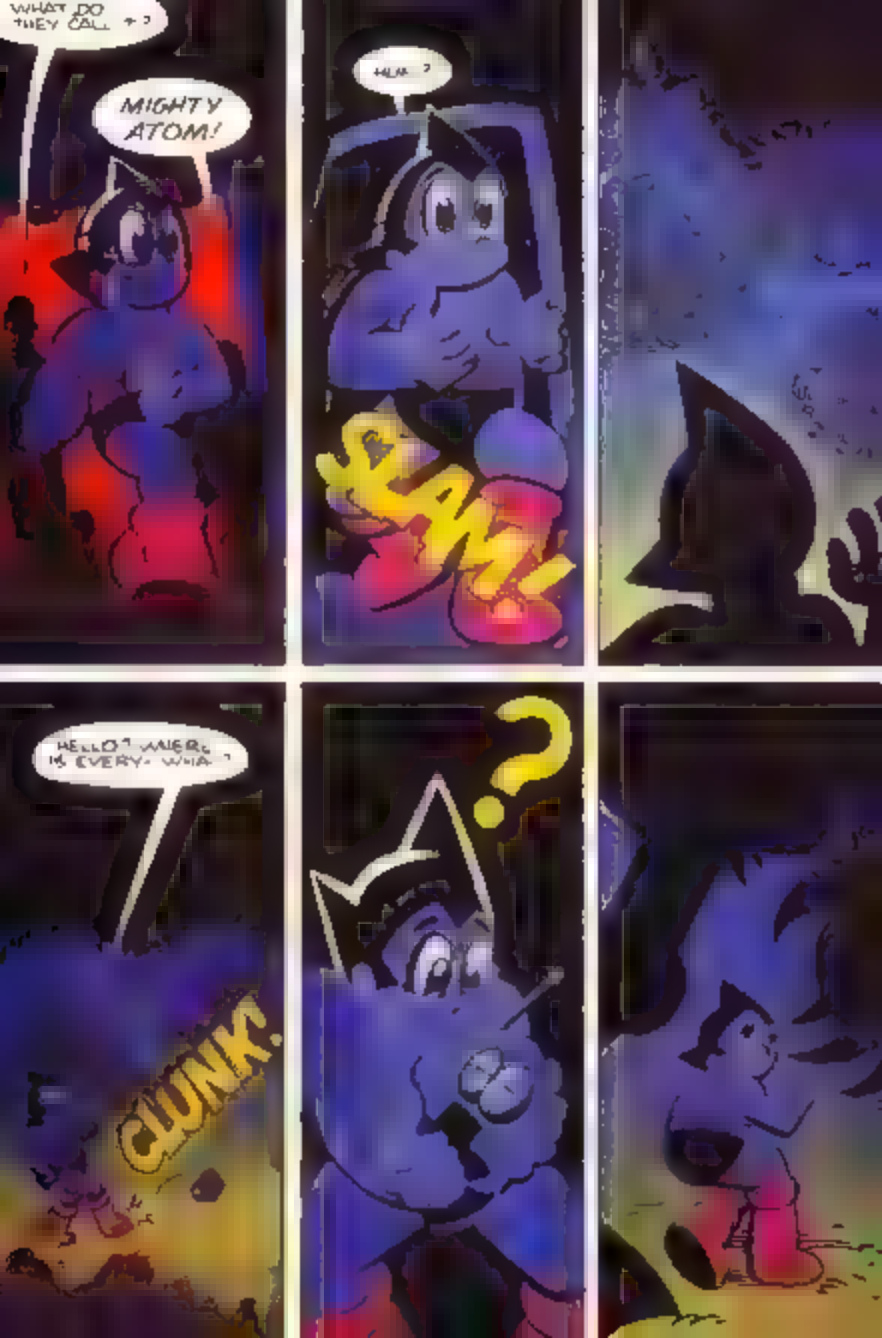
WHERE YOU CALLING ME?
YEAH, SPORT! CLOSE THE DOOR- WE NEED OUR PRIVACY!
I'VE SEEN YOUR MUG AROUND THE INSTITUTE BEFORE- I JUST CAN'T PLACE IT!
IS THIS THE INSTITUTE OF SCIENCE? FATHER SAYS SOME DAY THIS WILL BE MINE!
YERS? BOYNTON! I REMEMBER NOW!
YER OLD MAN'S REALLY OFF HIS ROCKER IF HE THINKS A ROBOT'S GONNA REPLACE--
UH-OH!

TAKE OFF, KID. IF YUH DON'T HAVE YER TAGS!
HI?
SECURITY
DIDN'T ANYONE PROGRAM YOU WALKING SCRAP HEAPS THIS MORNING?! ANY ROBOT WITHOUT PERMITS OR JOB CODES ARE TO BE BROUGHT TO THE TESTING AREA ON SUB-LEVEL 7!!
SO GET THAT 'BOT DOWN THERE!
THE MILITARY'S USING 'EM FOR SOME KIND OF "OFFICIAL EXCERCISE"!

A7
OKAY! YOU NEXT FIVE BOTS THROUGH THE DOOR YOU'LL BE TAKEN CARE OF WHEN YOU GET INSIDE
GEE WHAT DO YOU THINK'S BEHIND THE DOOR?
DON'T KNOW DON'T CARE I JUST KNOW I'M OUT OF A JOB
SURE THEY'RE QUIET! SURE THEY USE HALF THE JUICE BUT CAN THEY SWEEP? BAH NO
WHO?
WHO? THEM! THAT'S WHO!
I USED TO BE TOP LINE! I STILL GOT HALL WAYS IN ME TO SWEEP!

YOU THREE ARE NEXT
MAYBE THAT'S WHAT WE'RE WAITING FOR A NEW JOB"
SPARE PARTS IS WHAT WE -
I MUN YOU TWO ARE THE LAST ONES
TAKE ME HOME I'LL EVEN DO WINDOWS"
I NEED ANOTHER RATTLE TRAP LIKE THE ARM... NEEDS PEACE
SEED THE SWEEPER
SEE YOU!
YEAH
ON THE SCRAP HEAP"
SLAM!

...LET'S GIVE THE SHARK THIS BOT FOR DESSERT! I'VE GOT A PAIR OF SWEETHEARTS WAITING FOR US YOU WON'T BELIEVE
MY NAME'S ASTOR
YEAH ASTOR. YOU GOT A CURRENT TOB CODE OR SOME OTHER ID?
DON'T THINK SO.
ALL RIGHT I'D STILL LIKE TO KNOW WHAT HAWKIN'S NURRY & TOI CRIME CYBERSHARK?
I HEAR THE GENERAL'S SENDING IT ON A RAID ON SOME RICH CUVIE'S OWN MANSION!
NO FOOLIN'?
DON'T LET THIS GO NO FURTHER- BUT I SEE'S THIS GUY GOT HOLD OF THE ARMY'S LATEST SECRET WEAPON AND HE WON'T GIVE IT UP!
WOW! IS IT TOUGHER THAN CYBERSHARK!?
THE WAY I HEAR IT IT MAKES THE SHARK LOOK LIKE THE CADET CHOIR!


WHAT DO THEY CALL +?
MIGHTY ATOM!
HUH ?
SAM!
HELLO? WHERE IS EVERY- WHA ?
CLUNK!
?

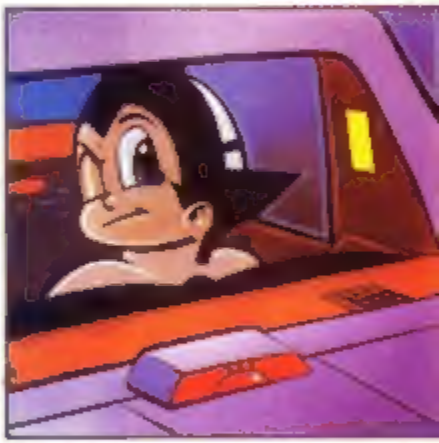
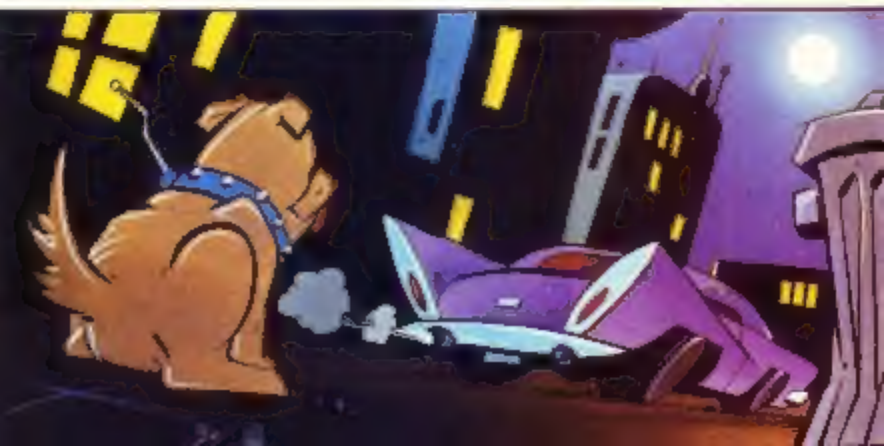
R!

BZZZT!!

BZZZT!
BZZZT!
BZZZT!
FATHER!

SHOOM!!!
JUST PLACE ONE FOOT IN FRONT OF THE OTHER, HENDERSON. YOU'LL GET THE HANG OF IT!
BUT SIR — A ROCKET, ZOOMING DOWN THE HALL... SO FAST...!
GET SOME SLEEP, HENDERSON. TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF.
IT WAS A ROCKET ... I THINK?
I HOPE YOU BEHAVED YOURSELF?
YES, FATHER!

OPEN YOUR ACCESS PANEL.
WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO?
YOU WON'T FEEL A THING- I'M GIVING US A SECOND CHANCE.
WE'LL BE ABLE TO START OVER. YOU'LL FORGET ABOUT ALL THE TROUBLES WE HAD.
YOU MEAN YOU'RE ERASING MY MEMORY BANKS?!
RELAX. IT'LL ALL BE OVER BEFORE-
click!

HEY, SPORT! GLAD YUH'RE ABLE TO DITCH THEM SECURITY BOTS, TOO!
HUH? YUH SORE AT ME OR SOMETHING?
WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YUH? HAVE A WIRE CROSSED?

GET OUT OF HERE, YOU MANGY MUTT!
KICK!
GGRRR!!